

Belgium. The Prussians who entered Belgium have rendered. Officers of both armies were

Both The Germans are urging Prince William to declare himself Emperor of Germany.

The Journal Official of this morning presents every event of the campaign as for the Emperor.

A dispatch from Berlin says: "Since day last Baxinas has sought to escape and has always been frustrated.

It is really believed in Paris that Mohr is selling on the offensive. On Thursday

Nothing official from the armies. The past few days are too indecisive, though the losses are very heavy.

The journals look upon an attack on the Prussians as impossible now, as the Prussians are now so strong. They leave McMahon and Bazaine in their hands. It is well understood in Germany that the Prussians, instead of making peace, will defend themselves to the last extremity. The enrollment of men between 20 and 30 years of age will give, in a few days, an additional 300,000 to the National army.

The entrance of the French army into Baden, and the cutting of the railroads in all directions, is complete. The cattle have been brought from

de Bologne to the city.
The grape crops of France promise a
usual yield.
BRUSSELS, Friday, Sept. 10.
3,000 French, including one General of
two Imperial Staff officers, crossed the

The French in Belgium number about 400 artillery wagons, two guns and horses.

MENDELSTEIN, Friday, 11 o'clock.

Strasbourg opened a violent fire this morning, but the troops made a sortie, but were repulsed.

BERLIN, 11 o'clock.

The particulars of the battle of the Marne are not yet known. The French were deficient, though at Paris it is thought that the battle was terminated favorably to the French.

Paris certainly made a demand for a truce, but the French by letter, and then he come in person and surrendered.

The following is an extract from a letter from the Russian Government to the German Government, dated September 26, 1914:

"Since the battle of Gravelotte twelve
passed without giving the French an op-
to leave the saddle. The French are
prevent the Germans from seizing the
positions." The garrison of Metz,
citizens and refugees, must number 20

[BY TELEGRAPH.]
FROM RALEIGH.

TURNER VS. HOLDEN AND KIRK
RANT FOR HOLDEN REEVE

WRIT GRANTED FOR KIRK BURGESS AND RUFFIN.

RALEIGH, N. C., September 2.

In the case of J. C. Turner, Jr., vs. Holden, Colonel Kirk, Burgess and Ruffin, the court has granted a writ of habeas corpus for Kirk Burgess and Alexander Ruffin, Judge and Settle on the Bench, Judge in the opinion of the Court in the present follows: A warrant cannot be issued by the Governor for any excess of authority in the charge of the functions of his executive office. The Court holds that a bench warrant runs to the counties of Alamance and

wie they are in a state of insurrection
military officers acting under the orders
Governor, but warrants will be issued
arrest of Colonel Kirk, Lieutenant
Burgin and Alexander Ruffin, to be
anywhere in the State, except in the
Alamance and Caswell. The Court
a Court of Impeachment is the proper
the trial of an abuse of the Executive

The Court also holds that subordinate officers of the Governor are not free from arrest on a writ of habeas corpus, when outside of the judicial districts.

Warrants were accordingly issued to the sheriff of Wake county, commanding him to arrest Kirk, Lt.-Col. Burgen, now in jail, and find him, wherever to be found, except in the counties of Alamance and Caswell, and return was made returnable at Greensboro.

Kirk is now in Alamance, and, since the decision, it is likely that he will remain there.

Judge Bond, of U. S. Circuit Court, sent for by Holden, arrived in the city yesterday. The object of his mission is unknown.

ROBESON Co., Sept 2
Messrs. Editors:—In your issue of yesterday I see a communication from Charlotte *Democrat*, over the signature "Simple Justice," purporting "voice from the East," arraying against the vote of New Hanover some others which have been thereby attempting to detract from the gallant county of New Hanover in the recent election. Claiming to be an Eastern man myself and a Conservative as the author of said

can be, although he has not his locality or anything by which he is known. He is compelled to give his voice in simple terms to the gallant and county, who have, under such circumstances surrounding them, more than any other county in the State, an overwhelming majority of negroes against her, she has elected two to the Legislature and also cast the election of our candidate for Congress, M. Waddell. Why any person so prejudiced as to attempt, in the face of such glaring facts, to set up the fact that New Hanover had not done

Other countries mentioned, we can understand, unless it be for some local reason and fear that you also may have your section a United States Senate place of Abbott.

As "Simple Justice" says, let it be heard. She has rid herself of a jackal, it is true, but the credit of the efforts of the candidates and people themselves. Our public has no speeches outside of their own ships, or contributed in any way to victory, except by their votes.

In making these statements at "Simple Justice" exhibits not prejudice, but also his ignorance.

son county fell short of her major vote to Seymour and Blair for candidates known to us. So did Cumberland. We are not willing to see the gallerieservatives of New Hanover county arraigned, and that, too, by a vote of the East. We are surprised at the attempt to allow himself to do such injustice to his county. The Conservatives of New Hanover repudiate the effort to array us against our friends in New Hanover. We feel proud of our own achievements. We are proud of the result in this glorious

Chief Justice Pearson.
One of the most painful of our duties as public journalist, has been the necessity from time to time to have laid upon us to speak in condemnation of the conduct of the members of the judiciary of our State. The judicial crime is of such sensitive purity, such exceeding whiteness, that it can be affected by even the slightest touch. Appreciating this and the consequent importance of irremediable speech and act in regard to the Law and its Judges, we are always slow to criticize them. There are, however, when it becomes necessary to talk plainly, and such, we think, is the present time.

Chief Justice Pearson has, by his course during the recent *Habeas Corpus* proceedings, destroyed a reputation for judicial probity that he had enjoyed since his accession to the bench. It is painful to see one who has enjoyed the confidence and respect of a whole people in his old age, carried away by eagerness for office or partisan feeling, as to destroy in a few short weeks the honorable fruits of an honored life.

Judge Pearson, under the pretence that the enforcement of the law would produce civil war, left prisoners, innocent of any crime in the eye of the law, to rot in vile dungeons, under threat of trial by illegal courts martial and at the mercy of the usurper and tyrant Holden and his minions, the blood-thirsty Kirk and the brute Bergen. Knowing all these things, Chief Justice Pearson declares the power of the civil law to be exhausted, adjourns his Court and retires to the comforts and luxuries of his home, the cool shades and sparkling springs of Richmond Hill, to contemplate at his ease, doubtless, the sufferings of the poor prisoners sweltering in their dungeons in the summer's heat—prisoners, whom he, the sworn officer of the law, had abandoned to their fate.

Breathing the pure mountain air, slaking his thirst with deep draughts from limpid mountain streams, appeasing his hunger with the choicest viands that his flocks and herds could supply, the learned Chief Justice, as he casts his eye over his green fields and waving crops might well thank Heaven that he was not as other men—especially that he was not as other men—judicial compeer and friend, the Honorable JOHN KENN—man, indeed, honorable alike for well-spent years, for personal honesty, for judicial probity, for legal acumen and a well-earned political prominence throughout the length and breadth of North Carolina.

Well might the Chief Justice utter pious ejaculations of thankfulness that his lines had fallen among the pleasant places of Richmond Hill, rather than in the foul air and filth and lice and excrement of Kirk's dungeons.

Well might Richmond Montford Pearson, in his dreams of praise and songs of triumph, remember that he was Chief Justice of North Carolina and surrounded by that money could procure to make life pleasant, and JOHN KENN, of Caswell, the man without fear and without reproach, the dauntless patriot, the eloquent advocate, the learned lawyer, the incorruptible jurist, was lying in a foul dungeon, placed there by the Chief Magistrate who had sworn to see the laws executed, and that there by himself, Richmond Montford Pearson, Chief Justice of North Carolina, who had sworn to reform "all the duties of his office agreeable to the Constitution and laws of the State, so help him God," and who refused to issue such process, civil, legal process, as would imprison him. As strange as it may seem, men are nevertheless the facts. We say, not irreverently, that the wisdom to such unequal facts seem right, is, indeed, to us inscrutable.

Chief Justice Pearson was not the Judge in North Carolina. Federal Judge Brooks did not consider that he could be justified in refusing to issue process because any man in defiance of a threatened to disobey that process trembled not at the threats of war, but believed that the Judge who failed to reform his sworn duty was recreant to the high trust committed to his charge. He performed his duty fearlessly, honestly, to-day JOHN KENN is the equal of RICHMOND PEARSON in personal freedom, all things else that make the man he is superior.

North Carolina will neither forget nor forgive her Chief Justice, nor will North Carolinians remember without kindly feelings that it was a United States Judge who vindicated civil law and rendered liberty secure throughout their State. As we have once before said, "with an opportunity to gain for himself an immortality of fame, Chief Justice Pearson has preferred so to act as to damn himself to everlasting infamy. Instead of transmitting his name to the end of time with that of the great MANFIELD, freighted with the blessings of each succeeding generation, he has preferred to share with a JEFFRIES their curses and execrations."

Representative Government.
Firmly believing in the correctness of the principles upon which our Governments, both State and Federal, were founded, we have never, even in the darkest hour of the unfortunate past, seen any hope of relief for us of the South by a resort to any Government differing either in form or substance from that under which the American people were enabled to develop so rapidly the resources of the country they inhabit.

We have never for a moment been deceived by the specious advantages alleged to exist in a strong, consolidated, central government, no matter whether called Imperial, Monarchical or by any other name, that promised to rid us of the intolerable tyranny of an oligarchy such as the Federal Congress or that of a military despot.

Sam, as illustrated in the unbridled license of a Sikes or a Canby.

Our faith in the capacity of the people to govern themselves has, at all times, been as unshaken as our belief in their right to do so has been firmly fixed. The experience of the world has shown, beyond dispute, that a democratic representative government approaches nearer to the accomplishment of the purpose for which all government is, or ought to be established, than any other that has been yet devised by man. So long, however, as men are human beings, no government will give entire satisfaction, or will be without fault in administration, no matter how perfect the theory upon which it may be based. The action of the Jews in clamoring for a King, while they were living under a government devised by Jehovah himself, is a striking illustration of this, and the fact that a King was granted to them only because of the anger of their offended God, is not a very flattering commentary upon the much talked of "divine right" of sole monarchs. The present condition of Europe, where a mighty continent constantly trembles with the tread of armed men and the rude shock of war, where, above even the din of hourly battle and the clash of resounding arms, the belching of thousands of cannon, the roll of millions of musketry, can be heard the moans of the wounded and the shrieks of the dying, and all to gratify the pride and ambition, not of contending nations, but simply that of contending dynasties, is surely enough to make any sensible, thinking people, devoutly pray to be delivered from so fatal an incubration as that resulting from the vesting in one family the right to govern the nation.

We earnestly hope that the day may never come again when the right of government shall not rest with our people. The great excellence, the notable perfection of our representative democratic form of government is illustrated in the capacity of the people to change their form of government, as well as their rulers, without resort to bloodshed. What would the condition of the people of North Carolina be to-day but for the manly exercise of their right to shape the policy of their government and to select the men to execute it? One short month ago the Chief Magistrate of the State, in palpable violation of his oath of office, aided and abetted by the Chief Justice, who hushed to guilty silence the voice of the law, had seized the purse and was ruling in the State by the power of the sword alone—in a word, had usurped every power of government. Every man in the State was at the mercy of the Governor. Our best men were arrested and thrown into dungeons without any authority, executive, judicial or military, or any pretence of any. The simple order of W. W. Holden was sufficient to deprive the foremost man in North Carolina of life, liberty or property. No monarch, living or dead, ever wielded more absolute, uncontrolled, unlimited power, or in a more arbitrary, despotic manner, than did W. W. Holden. No usurpers, living or dead, ever more completely destroyed every vestige of the Constitution and Government they had solemnly sworn to support, or more wantonly disregarded and overthrown the authority thereof, than did Governor Holden and Chief Justice Pearson. More galling chains than those which bound, hand and foot, the people of North Carolina, were never before imposed by tyrants upon their subjects. Never were a people before reduced to such perfect and helpless vassalage. Escape from this state of things, by force of arms, was simply impossible. The whole power, or rather the whole military and executive power of the United States, was arrayed on the side of the usurpers. With such odds against us, even if our people had been armed and organized for resistance, it would have been folly to attempt it. Our only hope, then, was in the ballot-box; if that failed us, the future bade us take counsel only of despair.

A more trying ordeal was never presented to our people. They were called upon to exercise their high prerogative of rebuking usurpation and condemning violations of law with bayonets almost literally pricking their breasts and with filthy dungeons gaping ready to take them in. Thanks to the form of government that gave them the opportunity, and to the people that dared to use it. Our shackles were stricken from us, and the usurper Holden and the usurper Pearson are now only abject, trembling traitors, awaiting their just doom at the hands of the High Court so soon to assemble.

The verdict of the people has been announced. It now remains only to declare the sentence of the law and to execute it. High crimes and misdemeanors can no more be committed with impunity by the chief officers of the land. No longer will our statute books be the repository of laws enacted to plunder and outrage the people. No longer will our Constitution be a monument of fraud and oppression.

These things will happen and happen so speedily, seems almost beyond belief, yet it is none the less true. Had we ever doubted the excellence of our form of government, we could do so no longer. Had we ever failed to appreciate the great blessing we enjoy in being able to change in a peaceful manner both our government and our rulers, in being able to shape its policy and practically to decide for ourselves upon the great question of peace and war, we could not fail to do so now, for to this power, to this feature of our government under Providence, we owe all that we now are and all that we now enjoy of life, liberty and property.

Never was the capacity of the people exemplified than in our late election, and that, too, whether we consider the result attained or the mode of its accomplishment. Never was there a political campaign that mere politicians had less influence in shaping and controlling; never was there one in which there was less maneuvering and wire-working; in which there were fewer speeches made, fewer documents distributed or so little money

spent. We are informed that the State Central Executive Committee received only the small sum of three hundred dollars to defray all the expenses necessary to the conduct of the campaign throughout the State.

The glorious victory, so gallantly wrested from the jaws of defeat, is due not to leaders or to politicians, but to the people themselves, to the much abused masses, among whom there was a fixed, settled determination to rid themselves of their plunderers and oppressors. Silently they matured their plans and silently they executed them. Not until the result was announced, not until the long suspense was ended, did the mighty shout go up that is yet ringing throughout the length and breadth of the land. It was the people's work. Without any general party convention or party platform the people were left free to form their opinions and in their own way. The politician's work consisted in too many instances only in attempts to distract and divide the people and to prepare for new party combinations and new party affiliations.

So impressed are we with these views, so strengthened is our confidence in the wisdom and discretion of the people, that we look with renewed hope to the future, and begin to indulge in the pleasant dream that the time may come when we will return to a truly democratic representative government, based upon a written, known, ascertained Constitution.

Who Garbled the Letter?

Senator Abbott has written a letter to the New York Tribune, sending that paper a copy of the original letter written by Judge Tourgee to him. Abbott says he read the letter in his room in Washington City to Senator Pool, Gov. Holden and others, and Holden requested a copy. It was copied from the original by his private clerk. Abbott had no idea that it was to be printed.

From the remarks of the Editor of the Tribune it appears that Judge Tourgee was "mistaken" in "thinking" he wrote four arsons, instead of fourteen, (how delicately Greeley puts it), and that he is right in supposing that he wrote "400 to 500 houses broken open," instead of 4,000 to 5,000. The Tribune adds: "As Senator Abbott claims that he gave Governor Holden a correct copy of the letter, perhaps the Governor will now tell us who garbled it before he gave it to our correspondent."

Poor Tourgee is caught in a falsehood. In fact, his statements were so loose and false, that we are not surprised that he forgot whether he wrote four or fourteen arsons. He probably knew of none, and it had escaped him how extravagantly he had fixed his figures.

But Governor Holden certainly can have some recollection as to house-breakings. Who changed hundreds into thousands? The most unpracticed of counterfeiters succeed in multiplying a bank bill by adding a cypher to the figures. It requires little skill and no ingenuity. But avarice is at the bottom of their rascality. But Governor Holden resorts to the same crime to injure his fellow-citizens. To what depths of shame this man has sunk. The people look to the Legislature for relief from this criminal.

The Raleigh Standard comes to the relief of the Governor with the following link at Abbott:

We observe a card in the N. Y. Tribune, signed by Jos. C. Abbott, Senator, which by implication lays the garbling of a letter written by Judge Tourgee at the door of Gov. Holden. We have given the lie to this statement before and we repeat it.

On or certified copy given Gov. Holden by Senator Abbott was handed to Mr. Becker, the Tribune correspondent, for information and not for publication. However, it appeared in the Tribune, it seems, in a mangled form. Judge Tourgee saw it and wrote a denial. Where is the Tribune's copy? Has it been preserved? We should like to see the manuscript and have it identified.

Where is the original letter? Senator Abbott says that he has it, and yet many days ago Gov. Holden wrote to him and said he would send a certified copy, which has never been received. There is something about this thing somewhere. We desire to see it exposed. For the parties to this scabbling have evidently thus combined against the Governor. He can afford to meet them here or elsewhere, for though they are birds of a feather, the flock can be scattered at once.

This is all very good as far as it goes, but giving the lie to Abbott does not give the truth to the public. Who garbled the letter?

The War in Europe—The Last News.

It is frequently said that truth is stranger than fiction. If any one were inclined to doubt the truth of this aphorism, the history of the two Napoleons would convince the most incredulous. Only in May last the plebiscite seemed to have strengthened the Napoleonic dynasty for an indefinite period. Now, not only is that dynasty hurled into the dust, but the military prestige of the most warlike nation on earth is effaced by a defeat greater than Waterloo. If we investigate the causes of the defeat of the French armies, we perceive at once that they are threefold. First and foremost, the innovation in the system of warfare to which we have alluded before. Never in modern times has any nation put upward of a million of regular soldiers in the field in the space of one short month. France, like Austria in 1866, expected to meet an army of 300,000 or 400,000 men, and was perhaps well enough prepared for that. But the Prussian estimates of their numbers is 1,174,000 men, of which probably 800,000 are now on French soil.

In every war that belligerent who introduces a new improvement, must have the advantage in the first campaign at least. In 1866 Prussia vanquished Austria by the employment of the needle gun, as much perhaps as by any other cause. In 1870 she prostrated France by hurling against her an unparalleled and overwhelming force. Time was needed to enable France to meet such tremendous odds, but although the valor of her soldiers never shone with greater lustre than in this unequal contest, the irresistible tide of Prussian dash and Prussian numbers swept away all opposition. To this we must add the immense secret preparations of Prussia. Her press, her organs avow that this war has been preparing for years; that her staff officers have surveyed and studied every foot of French soil from its frontier to Paris, and that they knew to a man the number of every regiment in the

French army. This alone, if other proof were wanting, would show that Prussia has been the real aggressor in this war. But it demonstrates also the wonderful cunning of Bismarck, and the equally wonderful skill of Von Moltke.

The second cause is the evident want of preparation of France and the gross incapacity and supineness of her administration. It is no excuse for the Government to say that they were not aware of the gigantic preparations of Prussia. If they did not know they ought to have known. If Prussia could send her emissaries to study out the condition of France, why could not France do the same? If her system of reserves was inferior to the Prussians, why did not the Government establish a better one? The Emperor's Government can never wipe away the stigma of incapacity.

The third cause was bad strategy, although perhaps even good strategy might not have averted disaster under such unfavorable conditions.

Whether Napoleon himself or his Minister of war is responsible for the bad direction given to the armies, for their being scattered beyond supporting distance, and for the deficiencies of the intelligence, it matters little to the unfortunate soldiers who have fallen heroic but useless victims to administrative incapacity.

Napoleon III, three months ago, re-acclaimed Emperor of the French by seven and a half million of votes, and the arbiter of Europe—now a prisoner of war!

Will the French nation submit to this terrible defeat? McMahon's army has surrendered and Bazaine's army must do the same inevitably. But after all there are seven millions of Frenchmen able to bear arms. Will they submit to see their country dismembered, or will they revive the thrilling traditions of 1792 and rise again like Anteus from the ground? A few days must determine.

For the Journal.

Chief Justice Pearson.

WILMINGTON, N. C., Sept. 2, 1870.
Messrs. Editors:—Having read, and, in great part approved, your article on Chief Justice Pearson in this morning's paper, I respectfully ask to record my entire dissent to the following paragraph:

"Chief Justice Pearson has, by his course during the recent *Habeas Corpus* proceedings, destroyed a reputation for judicial probity that he had enjoyed since his accession to the bench—It is painful to see one who has enjoyed the confidence and respect of a whole people in his old age, carried away by eagerness for office or partisan feeling, as to destroy in a few short weeks the honorable fruits of an honored life."

That Judge Pearson is a man of superior legal mind and great legal attainment, I do not deny, but I am not aware that he has ever enjoyed a reputation for attainments of any other kind whatever. And I most emphatically deny that he ever established a reputation for judicial probity, or that he ever enjoyed the confidence and respect of the whole people, or that he has ever possessed any very "honorable fruits of an honored life" to be lost by his recent shameful conduct on the bench. He has always been thought to be a corrupt man—entirely too fond of money to be strictly honest. He has always been known to be a mean and contemptible coward in his private life. He has always been regarded as a coarse, unmanly and brutal tyrant on the bench, and as a member of society, he was rude, unpolished, dogmatical, and too much given to drunkenness. It is well known of him that he attained his high position by the aid of money, and the pure and honest Judge Battle, by means of a system of low electioneering and improper bargaining which, at that time, was regarded as disgraceful to the man and degrading to the office. Such things had never hitherto been known in North Carolina. As for his opinions, we have always said of him that his opinions were influenced by his personal interests, and that his decisions were affected by his prejudices and partialities, especially by his likes and dislikes to the counsel in the case. Such things never have been said, and never will be said, of a pure and upright Judge. I remember well that the fall from Rufin to Pearson was thought to be a terrible fall for North Carolina; and such it has proved to be.

The fact is, Messrs. Editors, those who know Judge Pearson have not been so much astonished at the quality of his opinions as at the whiteness of his face. They have only wondered that his head should have been so much at fault; and they feel that he must be closely watched now and skillfully guarded against, or else he will pave the way for evil times in North Carolina.

SAD ACCIDENT.—We regret to learn of a sad accident that occurred on the Wilmington, Columbia & Augusta Railroad, on Thursday night last, by which a very worthy gentleman has been terribly injured. It seems that the mail train which left here on that night, ran into a lot of cattle that were upon the track, about 7 miles west of Fair Bluff, and some 70 miles from Wilmington, the engine and tender, one baggage and two freight cars being thrown from the track. The engine was turned completely over on its side. Mr. James Johnson, the engineer, was thrown into a ditch, partly filled with water, and his left leg was caught between a stump and some portion of the engine, completely crushing it, while his right side was badly scalped. In this position he remained several hours before he could be extricated, conscious, and suffering the most intense agony during the whole time. He was finally relieved and was taken to Fair Bluff, where the injured leg was amputated above the knee. He now lies in a very critical condition although hopes are entertained that he may recover. His wife is with him, and every care and attention is rendered him by the road officers and his friends.

There were no others injured at all, except the fireman and a wood passer, who were slightly bruised.

The track has been cleared, the train arriving here last night having run all of the way through.

The hottest Summer for ninety-two years is that of 1870, by the records of Yale College. From July 10 to August 15, 1870, the mean daily temperature was 78° at New Haven, 85°; and no season since 1773 has shown so many consecutive hot days. The highest temperature was (July 17) noted at 98 degrees, and this has been exceeded only four times during the period indicated, at New Haven, the thermometer rising to 100 degrees one day each year in 1784, 1800 and 1845.

STATE NEWS.

The Scotland Neck Conservatives celebrate on the 15th inst.

The first babe of new cotton, from Edgecombe, was received at Rocky Mount on the 27th ult. It was grown by Mr. Gailford Moore.

From the Standard we learn that Gov. Holden on Wednesday appointed Wm. H. Bailey, Esq., of Salisbury, Code Commissioner, vice V. C. Barringer, resigned.

High Point Church asks the benevolent for a little aid in removing a mortgage of \$500 from the Baptist house of worship in that place. Send a dollar, if no more, to J. L. Pleasant, High Point, N. C.

"SOUR GRADES."—The next General Assembly will discharge the Code Commission. Judge Pearson declines to accept of Vice Barringer's place on the Commission after 1st September next.

Ral. Sentinel.

The Tarboro' Southerner says: "The District Conference of the M. E. Church for this District, the Rev. Dr. Moran to preside, will convene in the town of Halifax on Thursday, the 8th of September, and will close on the Sunday evening following. We are authorized to say that persons attending the Convention on Sunday, and delegates with papers any day, will be passed for one fare. A train will be run from Tarboro on Sunday. Round trip only \$1.50.

THE SWINDLER.—The Washington Chronicle says: "At a meeting of the Executive Committee of the National Union League, held at Long Branch, a few days since, Gen. Littlefield stated, substantially, in his remarks the dangers which threatened the lives and property of laymen in the South, that Republicans were, at the present time, by no means safe from outrage and persecution in Florida. Several of the Democratic papers of that State have indulged in rather severe comments on Gen. Littlefield, and have promptly denied the truth of the money used in bribing Governor Read. He is, of course, the partner of Gov. Holden in the Standard office." "The Governor made him State Printer, binder, and President of a Railroad."

Littlefield is a known swindler and President of a Railroad in Florida as well as in North Carolina. The Chronicle should not parade such a villain in its columns or give credence to what he says. Give us honesty as well as "peace."—Raleigh Sentinel.

THE UNHOLY HOLDEN INQUIRY.—This unrighteous tribunal still holds its secret sessions. Bailey, Boyden, Badger, Boyd, and boy and floor Long, attend upon it. About 10 o'clock last Saturday night they put R. M. Stockard first upon the stand and then upon the rack. Rotating Richard examined him, asking Mr. Stockard if he knew any thing of the guilt of the Ku-Klux, or men who had been arrested. He replied, "No, I do not." "Did he lead the Rotator." The witness was dismissed until Monday after Judge Pearson's Court adjourned.

Present at the Court of inquisition, Boyden, Bailey, Boyd, Badger and Long. Boyden, after a strong effort to make his hard face look pleasant, said, now Mr. Stockard, if you will tell all you know on others, I care not what crimes you may have committed yourself, there shall not be a hair of your head hurt. The Governor will pardon any man who will inform on others. Mr. Stockard said, "I know nothing to tell." "About two ours after this inquisition Stockard was arrested with a State's warrant, issued by Judge Pearson."

Does not this exhibit these inquisitors in a new light? What better is it, to extort confessions by hanging and choking or threats, than by such means?—Raleigh Sentinel.

CHAPEL HILL.—We make the following extract from a letter from Chapel Hill, which requires no comment:

"The University has ten or fifteen students from abroad, and as many day scholars. Most of them are boarding with negroes—for cheapness—and they are all beneficiaries. Neither the Presbyterian or Episcopal churches have been opened this year, and their preaching in the village only twice a month."

OFFICIAL VOTE FOR ATTORNEY GENERAL.—The returns of the official vote for Attorney General were found on examination this morning to have been made so imperfect that we learn the Council adjourned on 4 o'clock P. M., to have an argument before proceeding to decide the vote. No return was made from Caswell county. Gates county was returned for Phillips 3,744 and for Shipp 4356, making about 7,000 more votes than the county casts. McDowell, Person and Rockingham are all imperfect in their returns. If these be taken down Mr. Shipp's majority will be considerably reduced.—Ral. Sentinel.

A WOMAN SHOT AT.—Mrs. Maria Foust, of Alamance, is a very inoffensive old widow lady. Until the advent of Kirk and the reign of Holden she sat in peace and plenty under her own vine and fig tree. "One day last week she spied Kirk in her orchard and corn patch helping themselves. She hailed them, and they replied with musket shot. Mrs. Foust was not struck. In this keeping the peace, as Judge Brooks enjoined upon Kirk when he refused the motion to bind him over? "Did you see him?" "Yes, I did," said the woman. "The State demands that [Kirk] should be where Burgin is."—Raleigh Sentinel.

OFFICIAL VOTE.—The Governor and Council have fixed upon 4211 as Judge Shipp's majority over Mr. Phillips, leaving 10,000 for Gates and Caswell.—The Constitution requires that in all regular elections of the State Executive officers, the returns shall be made to the Speaker of the House of Representatives, and by him counted &c., and that the incumbent elect qualify on the 1st of January following. Mr. Olds fills a vacancy. We presume the vacancy is legally filled when the election is ascertained and the Governor makes official proclamation of the same. If so, Judge Shipp will enter upon the duties of the office in a few days. We have not yet seen the Governor's Proclamation.—Raleigh Sentinel.

The first bale of new cotton was sold in Charlotte on Friday and brought 15¢ cents per pound. It was raised by Mr. C. E. Beel, of Mecklenburg county.

Long Branch Correspondence Springdale Republican.

How to Make a Blonde out of a Brunette.

I have learned some interesting details of blonde manufacture. I heard much this Summer of manufactured blondes, and one was pointed out to me as unquestionably a manufactured article. I believe it vaguely, but my interest in the matter was aroused one day recently, when I called on a friend in the city and saw the most wonderful change in her. Her hair, a week ago a light brown, was almost light, with a decided tinge of red in it. I asked explanations, and they were frankly given; she was undergoing the process of being changed into a blonde. She told me something of the process. The hair is first shampooed to cleanse it thoroughly of all grease and dirt, and then liquid is applied to a few strands of hair at a time. The liquid is colorless and warranted harmless of course. The hair first turns red and then gradually grows lighter. My friend logically and good humoredly replied to remonstrances that the hair is her own, and her husband likes light hair, and that she is assured by the highest authority among hair dressers that the application is not injurious to the hair or health. The process costs, where a long, thick suit of hair is to be colored, \$150.

For the Journal.

Catawba Springs.

The game-loving visitor reluctantly persuades himself from the breakfast table, skips to "The White Sulphur," giggles himself over a hundred yards to the Bolling Alley, enters "coup d'œil's" to the right, and is credulous enough to believe that some poor scribbler "to the truth was given" when he emblazoned on high in chalk letters: "J. A. Engelhard, 143 in five boxes," and he is innocent enough also to concur with the young ladies (before they had learned the Journal's age and that he was a married man) that he must have been a striking man, and that his rolls

"Were as cannons overcharged with double cracks,
So they redoubled strokes."

Becoming enthusiastic in the cause they propose to have an ocular demonstration of his envied championship at "ten pins," and wish for the pleasure of his company on the old grounds; but meeting disappointment in that they insist that "Their memory thy remembrance would call."

So, if I must, I must not forgetting, however, through impossible to execute my pleasure, subject to the thought of "For Editors do not like to print an article lazily long."

The brush of a Raphael might picture the natural beauties of the place, but the pen of no one could equal the reality of the fun, frolic, beauties, flirtation, &c., of the spot of

"Nature's cherished selection."

As wither pens than mine have devoted its title to the beauties of the place, I must quickly "swing the circle" and retire for the present.

It would be a matter unnecessary to write by what routes one can reach it, and, inasmuch as the traveler from all parts of the country have been fortunate enough to find it, I must imagine the stranger here, and let him walk into the office, speak to the kindly and gentlemanly proprietor, Col. Wyatt, (who is too well known to need any comment,) and then he is sure to walk out on the front piazza of "the hotel," gaze around, say "Nature has done a good deal for you," imagine himself on the top of the highest hills of a range of the same in a "crescent" turn, with a lovely valley passing through them, (the entire spot containing about two hundred and fifty acres,) glance his eye down to the Sulphur Springs, that sparkle in a most beautiful fountain of the valley, which is sprinkled all over with no less than between ten and fifteen different kinds of beautifully-foliaged trees, cooled by a meandering rivulet winding through it, which is lined with bath houses, bowling alleys, spring houses, &c.; changing the base of his observation he turns to the right; he sees spread out before him a magnificent architectural shaped circle of three story buildings and handsome cottages, containing about three and a half acres, erecets his beautiful two-storied pavilion as a music stand near the centre, bisects his figure with his feet, converging at that structure, carrels the whole with "velvet grass," cloths it with lovely oaks, glitters his eyes by the sight of an unrivaled wild flower here and there, refreshes himself with the cool breezes and shades, the frisk, lambs skip up and down the sunny hill-side before him, listen to the chirping and warbling of the prettiest and sweetest-toned birds, &c., &c.; turns and surveys to the rear of "the hotel," and down there in that open valley reposes the calm, broad-bosomed "Lake of Beauty," from which my muse, from fear of injustice, is sorely tempted to hang its head upon the willow and weep; have undescended, but the twilight dew-drops are falling and beneath the starry beams you will see the little blue canoe, with its beautiful cargo, quickly and sweetly playing to and fro, "while the little billows that heave its breast foam and sparkle, and then subside to rest."

Of unrivaled beauty that glides over the crystal (T) waters, but hold! and in a few moments, be certain, by the doleful croaking of the "Bull frog," that jumps from bank to bank and sings aloud in opposing strains to the Fayetteville brass band, and it discourses its soul-stirring "shoo flies" to the noisy beat of the light fanatics, combine in fancy the sublimity and ridiculousness of these hasty scenes, if you can, and you will have an indistinct idea of the sum total of what has been called the "natural part" of "Sparkling Catawba," and end to then a beggarly description of "The beauties of the reality."

The experienced and accomplished Dr. K. A. Black, of Fayetteville, is the Physician for the season.

I believe some of the gentlemen have agreed that W. W. Palmer is one of the most accommodating persons at the Springs, and that the bard spoke of him when he sang

"His cups

But to frolic, fun, laughter, flirtation, &c., come and go with me a minute, reader, and we will see if the torrid ball-room presents all the "convivial fermentation," such Terpsichorean worship that it every night monopolizes. Yes! the inevitable "Shoo-fly" blows aloud its vivacious notes, and the combination of variegated tiles, lace, silk, broadcloth, pumps and garters, swing around the "sublimity phantoms," through the dizzy mazes of quadrille, waltz and polka, while circling round the room you observe the big, little, old and young, beautiful and homely, that chatter away faster than the swallow can report the news on her return to her box.

As to the description of their toilets, you could expect one that don't know whether it takes five or six fadoms to make a common or fine dress, to make a very flattering report.

The programme is short but to the point—"eat, dance and be merry."

Supplemented by the ladies (so they tell us) if course we have to believe them when you see them coaxed away to the

convenient seats in the valley, or jammed away single in some dark corner of the portico, with

"At It Again!"

(Excuse me, ladies, but it is insisted upon that the quotation agrees with that word immediately preceding the last "see," if you can find it.) But to be brief, in the language of another, "The young gentlemen are as frisky as lambs on the sunny side of a hill, and the ladies as happy as butterflies as they fly a shower."

North Carolina, South Carolina, Louisiana, Georgia, Virginia, &c., are represented. Richmond gives us the accomplished Mrs. Morton, Raleigh Mrs. Governor Worth, Wilmington Mrs. Worth, Mrs. Daniel and the interesting Miss Cornelia W. Davidson College one whom all love, the Rev. Dr. McPhail, and his accomplished and beautiful daughter, Miss L. Charlotte, never behind in anything, is represented by Mrs. Meachum, Miss Ida Williams and the charming and interesting family of Col. Bryce, who have added no little to the gaiety and hilarity of the Springs.

As to politics, Mr. Journal, you know Catawba county to be one of the strongest Conservative counties in the State, and as they have done their share to kill Radicalism, they are entitled, as in their own language, "the earnest life dead and buried," to sing you a little burial song, thusly:

"His coffin was made of a ballot box,
With which men's votes were packed;
And he looked like a baboon taking his rest,
With his linen duster around him,
His cap upon his head, and his hands on his hips,
With his paper collar white as his teeth,
On that we laid his fine-tooth comb,
With a Jerusalem traveler upon it."

But, Mr. Editor, I hear you imploring me to

"Boil it down,"

and I must obey.

Ego.

From the Manchester (N. H.) Democrat, That "Little Bell."

The following official papers have recently been published. We copy them as samples of the laconic literature of the war. Their author has not, like Stanton, fallen a victim to remorse; yet it is observed that he finds no rest at home, to which, it would seem, his feeble age would commend him. No sooner is he relieved of the pressure of official duties than he seeks excitement and oblivion in the unrequited wilds of Alaska and Mexico; and now, after a more torrid tour in Armenia, away he goes to Japan and China. There is no rest for the wicked!

DEPARTMENT OF STATE,
WASHINGTON, Sept. 14, 1861.

Marshall Milward—Send Wm. H. Win-der to Fort Lafayette.

Wm. H. SEWARD,
Secretary of State.

DEPARTMENT OF STATE,
WASHINGTON, Sept. 11, 1861.

Major Gen. N. P. Banks: General—If you can arrest Dr. Charles McGill, of Hagerstown, Maryland, or cause him to be arrested and sent to Fort McHenry, to be thence conveyed to Fort Lafayette, let it be done.

Wm. H. SEWARD,
Secretary of State.

[Dr. Magill is now a resident of Richmond, enjoying, as his ability as a physician and his high character as a gentleman entitles him to, a large practice in his profession and the earnest regards of the people of Richmond. He has here during the war to escape the tyranny of the devils who sought his life—for such would, in all probability, have been the result of his incarceration and brutal treatment if he had fallen into the hands of the hell-hounds who were upon his track. The lives of thousands were taken by the tortures of filthy prisons for no other crime than that of being loyal to the South in the bloody contest; with Yankeeedom, when, in truth, Southerners would have been dogs if, in such a contest, they had not been true to the land of their birth, their kindred and friends.]

DEPARTMENT OF STATE,
WASHINGTON, Oct. 11, 1861.

To Edward J. Chase, United States Marshal, North District, New York, Lockport: Sir—Please confer with United States District Attorney for the North District of New York, and arrest Francis D. McPherson and James E. Sanders, and convey them to Fort Lafayette.

Very truly yours,

Wm. H. SEWARD,
Secretary of State.

DEPARTMENT OF STATE,
WASHINGTON, Nov. 20, 1861.

To the Rev. A. L. Hitzelberger, Boston: Sir—This department having adopted a rule which precludes all visits to political prisoners—even from ministers of the gospel of any